

# The Daily New Mexican

THE NEW MEXICAN PRINTING CO.

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 26.

## Call for Republican Territorial Central Committee.

REPUBLICAN CENTRAL COMMITTEE of New Mexico. Santa Fe, Aug. 23, 1898. The Republican Central Committee is hereby called to meet at the office of the chairman, Santa Fe, N. M., at 10 o'clock a. m., on Thursday, the 27th day of September, 1898, for the purpose of fixing the time and place of holding the territorial convention to nominate a candidate for delegate in congress; fixing the number of delegates thereto and their apportionment among the several counties; and such other business as may come before the committee.

EDWARD L. BARTLETT, Chairman.  
MAX. FROST, Secretary.

One souvenir of the recent war is left Spain and that is Admiral Camara's fleet.

As the managing editor of the recent war, Hon. William McKinley was a shining success.

Governor Otero, during his recent visit in Washington, did some good work for the territory, as the future will soon prove.

Dewey opened the recent ball with Spain and Dewey had the last dance. Dewey is all right, first, last and all the time.

The speedy return of some of the "Rough Riders" to New Mexico will enliven the coming campaign. Let them come home. The quicker the better.

One fact must be admitted. In looking over the catalogues of the several territorial educational institutions, the array of names of professors and assistant professors is great.

The Ohio Democrats have endorsed the Chicago platform at their convention just closed and again professed their undying and great love for Colonel William J. Bryan. Election day, now not far off, will tell how much good this did them.

The problem of mustering out the country's volunteer army will give much more trouble, than the problem of mustering the volunteers in ever did. But the administration will solve this as well and satisfactorily to the people as it did the muster in matter.

A London paper mentions the name of Hon. Joseph H. Choate as the successor to Ambassador Hay. London papers know little about American politics. Mr. Choate is very often mentioned for an office, but the other man always gets there in his case.

New Mexico's gallant "Rough Riders" will be home soon and now for a fitting reception for the territory's gallant volunteers. The capital city cannot move any too quickly in this matter. Accord honor where honor is due, and it is certainly due to the New Mexico squadron of the 1st U. S. volunteer cavalry, the "Rough Riders."

The Territorial Supreme court has put in a solid month's work; it will take a recess tomorrow for some time, when on re-assembling decisions and opinions will be handed down. The calendar has been cleared. The court's work so far has been good work, true work and just work, such as was expected from the court and the expectations have been fulfilled.

The officers and men of the New Mexico squadron of the "Rough Riders," having asked Governor Otero, the war being closed, to use his influence to have them mustered out as speedily as possible, the governor went immediately to Washington from Camp Wikoff, where the regiment is now quartered and did his best to secure an order from the president for such muster out. This order was issued yesterday. Governor Otero can always be depended upon to work for the good of the territory and its citizens.

The county of Santa Fe has enjoyed a decent and honest county administration under Republican officials since the last election; it is but reasonable therefore that the voters of the county should cast a majority of their votes at the coming election for the Republican nominees from the head to the foot of the ticket. A change by electing Democratic candidates would be simply a step of retrogression and one that would prove injurious to the tax payers, to the property owners and to good citizens generally.

It might prove a very good idea to hold the Republican territorial convention for the nomination of a candidate for delegate to congress on the same day the Democratic convention will be held in Deming, namely October 8. The Democratic program is agreed upon. It consists of the renomination of H. B. Ferguson and the endorsement

ment of the Chicago platform with abuse, false charges and lies concerning the Republican national and territorial administrations in particular, and the Republican party in general. That being a fact, the Republicans know exactly what to do and how to do it. This is Republican year in New Mexico as well as elsewhere throughout the country where free and fair elections will be held. In this territory, thanks to the pleasant and pleasing fact that there is a Republican administration in power, the elections will be free, fair and honest and the votes will be counted honestly and justly. That means Republican success. Just another word, the Republicans can carry this territory for delegate, for a majority of the assembly and for a majority of the counties, if they will. The question of the hour: Will they?

## In Aid of the Enemy.

The New York Times, one of the staunch advocates of Democracy—a Democracy that commands the respect of everyone who reads the paper, not a Democracy which is constantly running after strange gods and foolisms—has opened its columns to correspondents, who know everything from threading a needle to running a newspaper, and the result of that experiment is both amusing and instructive. At the present time the favorite theme of the contributors is "Advice to Democrats." Many and various are the chunks of wisdom which are flung at the heads of the Crokers and Van Wycks of the party, and to judge from the tenor of the "advice" the old party is in a bad way, not only in the state of New York, but all over the country. The New Mexican does not believe in comforting the enemy, nor in aiding in the success of the party which has proved a failure for the past century, but if the following suggestions will prove of any value in the coming campaign, the leaders of the Democratic party are welcome to them:

First. Instruct every Democratic state convention to declare unequivocally for free silver coinage at a ratio of 16 to 1.

Second. Instruct all party orators to impress upon the minds of the voters that protection has lowered the wage scale, increased the price of the necessities of life, and thrown thousands of men out of employment, closed factories, increased imports, opened soup houses for the starving families of the unemployed, lowered the price for sheep and cattle, made it necessary for the president to issue \$265,000,000 of bonds in order to pay the running expenses of the government, and utterly ruined the farmers.

Third. Prove to the people that the administration's conduct of the war has been a failure, that the stars and stripes have been hauled down from the flag-staff of the Hawaiian Islands, and that the old soldiers are "coffee coolers, paupers and national beggars."

Fourth. Give some good reason for the existence of the Democratic party, or else disband and go out of business entirely.

## The Peace Limit.

The idea seems to have been gotten abroad that the peace limit of all countries is fixed by a peculiar combination of circumstances to a certain period of years, and that at the end of that period a war will result just as certainly as the sun rises in the morning. From the fact that it was 33 years from the time that the great war of the rebellion ended to the breaking out of the war with Spain, it has been assumed by many that the peace limit of the United States is 33 years. Nothing could be more erroneous.

The revolutionary war ended in 1783; an important war with France followed in 1798, closing in 1800; in 1812-1815 a second war with England engaged the attention of the United States; from 1811 to 1818 the country was constantly engaged in Indian wars, and from 1832 to 1840, a serious one, that with the Seminoles in Florida, cost many lives and much treasure, and in 1846 the war with Mexico broke out. The civil war began 15 years later, and between the closing scenes of that memorable struggle and the opening of the war with Spain, there were numerous little wars with the Indians of the great west.

England has been at war constantly—not in large wars, but in wars large enough to prevent any peace limit being fixed. France was at war in the old days continually; but since Napoleon's time she has had wars with Algeria, 1827-1830; in the Crimea, 1854; with Germany, in Mexico, in Annam, Siam, Madagascar, Italy joined in the Crimean war and had a war with Austria and one with Abyssinia; Spain did not wait 30 years for its Cuban revolution.

It would be impossible to fix the peace limit of any country. War is one of the certain things of this life, the only uncertainty about it being that, like the wind, it comes and goes at its own pleasure. The passions of men, the onward force of civilization, cannot be regulated by time. The very element of uncertainty which enters into conditions which bring about wars teaches but one lesson, that the surest way to ward it off is to be prepared for it. That lesson the United States has learned during the past seven months, and hereafter the country will be prepared for any emergency.

## Come to New Mexico.

The croaker, whose voice not long since filled the land with dismal howlings, is losing his occupation. His company is no longer sought and his state is that of loneliness. The optimist is now holding the boards in everyday line, and present indications point to the cheerful fact that the latter has good grounds for the cheerfulness assumed under all circumstances. The clouds of business depression are fast clearing away and the sun of national

industry and prosperity is beginning to shine on the righteous and unrighteous alike. At every public meeting, in every paper published in commercial centers, in every corner of the land appears the cheerful prognosticator of the realization of the dream of the poet when he wrote:

"There's a good time coming, boys." During the past 30 years the work of opening new sections of the United States, the developing of the resources of the country have brought to thousands of people fortunes, if not happiness. The accumulation of wealth in the United States in the past three decades has been the wonder of the world, but a time had been reached when new lands were unknown, the possibilities of new discoveries of wealth were growing less and less, and life in America had settled down to a wearisome struggle for every cent that was secured.

At that period in the history of the country came the war with Spain and the subsequent acquisition of other lands, Cuba, Puerto Rico, the Ladrones and the Philippines have all been thrown open to the restless energy of the Americans. There are new worlds to conquer. Islands with wealth in the soil and products and mines are now almost ready for development. Rich as they were, under the hands of American labor, the strength of American capital and the magic of American genius, they will be made veritable stores of wealth, not only to the individuals who seek new homes in them, but to the entire country by reason of the new fields offered for the expansion of trade, the support of a greater population. And thus reason the men and papers all over the land. National prosperity must come from this change of conditions resulting from a war which only lasted 114 days. Wonderful accomplishments.

These things are doubtless true, but is there not danger of some of the most promising parts of the United States being overlooked while the novelty of new possessions is fresh?

New Mexico is not a new possession, but it offers many inducements to the capitalist, the home seeker and the miner. The Americans must have beef and mutton, wool and hides. The great plains and mesas of this territory offer unequalled opportunities for the production of these four necessities of life and comfort. In the mountains are to be found, gold and silver, copper and lead, precious stones and other deposits of nature which bring wealth to the lucky prospector, and all the work in that way up to the present time amounts to a mere scratch on the surface of the mineral fields. It is no doubt a great thing for the United States to come into the possession of the islands of the seas, but it does not profit the nation much if the very things which are needed to add to the comfort and happiness of the people which are at home are overlooked and neglected. The climate of New Mexico is the finest in the world. Tropical heat and Klondike cold are unknown; yellow fever and kindred diseases are unheard of, and the sick gain health and strength by working in the open air in the territory. New Mexico, to all intents and purposes, is yet an unexplored country, and the seeker for wealth, health and happiness need not cross beyond the borders of the United States to find all three. Come to New Mexico.

## A Fact.

The quantity and quality of congressional timber in the Republic of New Mexico has alarmed the Democratic managers.

## Oliver Lee's Case.

(Silver City Independent.) Oliver Lee is not improving his side of the case by the course which he has adopted, and is rapidly losing what little sympathy he had gained.

## The Ticket Desired in Colfax County.

(Raton Range.) The Republicans of Colfax county have ample material to fill all the offices and it is their duty to make the proper selections and elect them. Such a ticket must be nominated as will commend itself to the people on account of the honesty and fitness of the candidates. The tax payers of this county realize now more fully than ever before the necessity of having capable men to manage our public affairs and they will support the best men offered at the coming election.

## PLEADINGS AND PRACTICE

(Forms to conform to Code) Practitioner's Forms of Pleading, under the Missouri Code, have been placed with the New Mexican Printing Company, Santa Fe, N. M. A complete and comprehensive book of forms, adopted to the new Code of Civil Procedure now in effect in New Mexico. Part I. Ordinary Proceedings in Courts of Record. Part II. Attachments (Criminal). Part III. Habeas Corpus. Part IV. Injunction. Part V. Quo Warranto and Replevin. Part VI. Miscellaneous. Covering Advertisements; Affidavits; Arbitration; Assignments; Depositions; Naturalizations, etc., etc. Bound in full law sheep. Delivered at any postoffice in New Mexico upon receipt of publisher's price, \$5.00. Purchaser's name printed on the book free of cost. Address New Mexican Printing Company, Santa Fe, N. M.

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## 'Twas a New Drink.

And the Shabby Individual Told How It Was Mixed.

A shabby individual presented himself at the bar of one of Chicago's smaller saloons one morning recently and in a subdued tone said, "Let me have a tin roof cocktail."

The artist behind the bar greeted his customer with a blank stare which elicited a repetition of the foregoing order in a louder tone. The drink dispenser looked more puzzled than before and with a shake of the head admitted that he did not comprehend.

"You haven't been mixing drinks very long, have you?" inquired the customer.

"About ten years," replied the bartender, "and I can mix anything from a mint julep to a blue blazer, but I confess you have given me a poser this time."

"Well, it's never too late to learn," said the shabby one, "so with your consent, I'll deign to take you under my tutelage. Put some cracked ice in the tallest glass you have."

The request was obeyed.

"Now fill it with the best whisky the place affords."

This was also done.

"And dash it with a little mint."

The mint was forthcoming.

"That's it," exclaimed the accommodating drink mixer's self appointed tutor, taking up the glass. "We have before us a drink from which the gods would not turn. If you have any calls again for that kind of a cocktail, you'll know how to mix it," and he beamed upon the bartender.

"Yes, but why do you call it a tin roof cocktail?" was the latter's inquiry.

"Because it's on the house," said the bartender, recovered, and the shabby individual had disappeared, and so had the cocktail.—Up to Date.



Dr. Jones—This costume is certainly a misfit, and it's too late to hire another, but there's some consolation in the thought that it was originally intended for a bigger fool than I am.—Nuggets.

Famous Sayings Brought Up to Date.

A pound of bluff is worth a ton of aces up.

I would rather be right on the sugar market as a plain senator than president.

Public office is a private trust, combine, syndicate, etc.

Soldiers, 400 centuries look down upon you. Don't feel humiliated about a little thing like that. Just wait till you meet a West Point graduate.—New York World.

Unpleasant Memories.

Chollie—Faw the bloom in life of me, I can't understand why Miss Camlety got so indignant when I asked her to sing that song about—er—mawble halls, you know.

Yabsey—You dim and doleful idiot, her father used to drive a wagon for a stoneyard.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Not In His Class.

"John, dear," urged his van wife, "won't you try and put the baby to sleep?"

The pugilist awoke with a start and shuddered.

"No," he answered. "Let him first get a reputation."—New York Journal.

The Ruling Passion.

"Mrs. Tompkins hated awfully to die."

"Did she? Why?"

"She said there wouldn't be anybody who knew how to straighten up the house after her funeral."—Chicago Record.

Easy Rid of It.

Tommy—Ma, wouldn't it be nice if you had the toothache 'stead of Bridget? Mrs. H.—Why, my son?

Little Tommy—"Cause you take your teeth out; she can't.—London Graphic.

A Candid Reply.

"How do you expect to come out of that election?" asked one politician.

"I won't come out of it at all," replied the other. "I don't expect to be in it."—Washington Star.

Why She's Out In the Cold.

She's up in all the sciences, can play a hand at art.

In every wise discussion she can take an active part.

## CONFESSIONS.

Nina was head saleswoman in the cloak department of a store, Marie was a library attendant, while Louise was proud of a little office of her own and was working hard toward the highest rank in the stenographic profession. Each girl was bright and handsome and possessing the individuality that seemed best suited to the profession she had chosen.

Nothing had been further from their thoughts than the idea that they should rent a flat together and keep house, but one evening after the lecture when they were lounging in one of the pretty parlors of the Noon Day Rest, Nina, yawning, said:

"Oh, I hate to go home. It's work hard all day, and then go home at night to the hall bedroom of a boarding house, with nothing pleasant or cheerful."

"Or comfortable," added Louise. "I envy the girl with a home."

"Why don't we leave the boarding houses, then, and make a home for ourselves?" asked Marie, the inventive one of the three.

"Let's count our resources, and let that decide it," said practical Louise.

As a result of this evening's conference, in less than a month Nina, Marie and Louise had set up in housekeeping for themselves.

One evening after dinner, as they were sitting around the parlor table, Nina and Louise engaged in some light needlework, while Marie read aloud from Lillian Bell's "From a Girl's Point of View," the girls justly interrupted the bright paragraphs to contrast their more fortunate condition with the lot of so many unhappy wives. But Nina seemed thoughtful, and after awhile laid down her sewing and turned to the piano. She played an old fashioned love song, but suddenly the music broke off, and she said impulsively:

"Girls, will you tell me why it is that three young women, each handsome enough and possessed of the average accomplishments and ability—why it is that we should not be each the mistress of a happy home, instead of cheating ourselves into the belief that we are happier as independent bachelor girls?"

The force and suddenness of the question startled her companions, while Nina went on:

"I do not believe that any girl lives until she is, say, 35 years old without having some sort of a love episode that at one time promised to be the reality of her life. Girls, I am going to tell you my love story."

Marie let Miss Bell's book fall into her lap, while the ladies and butters in the entrance Louise was unbuttoning her gown faster and faster into their colors of blue and gold.

"You know, I have not always been a city girl," said Nina, "but grew up in a little country town. Ralph Hadley was my earliest playmate. He was three years older than I, but I kept up with him in school—indeed, could have outstripped him a little; but, like Whittier's little maid, 'would not, because I loved him.' I was fond of music and was so proud when I could play the organ in the village church and Ralph led the choir. Then Ralph went away to St. Louis to find employment. He wrote me such beautiful letters of the new life in the city and how different it was from the country, and how I would enjoy it. I knew, too, that when he came back he would be a big man and would be interested in him, and then he wrote that he was going abroad to cultivate his voice. The next letter was postmarked Berlin. After that the letters were less often, and the village seemed so little and lonely that I could not hold it. I knew, too, that when Ralph came home a great singer he would not find a congenial companion in an untrained village maiden, so I determined to come to the city, where I would improve myself so much that he would not be ashamed of me. That was my one idea, to be a suitable wife for Ralph."

"In spite of my parents' opposition I came to Chicago and found employment as a clerk. I worked hard in the daytime to please my employers, and in the evening I studied music and French and German and attended university extension lectures. I watched eagerly the beautiful ladies who came into the store and tried to make my manners and speech as pleasant as theirs. Oh, how hard I worked, hoping that Ralph would be proud of me."

"I had not been in the city more than a year, when one day I saw in the paper a notice that he had signed before a critical foreign audience with great success and had signed an engagement to return to his own country. I watched and waited, moved anxiously with hope and fear, and when at last his company was announced to appear at the Auditorium I was ill with excitement. I sent a little note to the hotel, giving my address. The answer came promptly. It read:

"DEAR FRIEND NINA—My wife and I are stopping at the Auditorium Annex. Would be so pleased to have you call on my wife. Your sincerely, RALPH HADLEY."

"That is my love story," said Nina, turning again to the piano.

Marie and Louise listened in sympathy, their silence as she softly touched the keys.

"He was very much like a man. 'Out of sight, out of mind,' about sums up a man's constancy."

"You judge too harshly, Louise," said Marie. "All men are not like that."

"The most of them are," said Louise emphatically. "Yes, I loved a man once and promised I would be true to him, but when I found out that he cared more for another girl than he cared for me, why, I put him out of my mind, and now I work and work and work every day and never think of him. 'There's as good fish in the sea as has ever been caught.'"

Louise was nothing if not practical.

"And yet," said Marie, "the woman who is happily married is best off. I don't quite agree with Lillian Bell in expecting so much of a husband. Because in the stress of business life a man forgets some of the little attentions that marked his courtship. It does not signify he is not just as true a lover and perhaps a very much truer one. Indeed a husband and wife should understand each other so well and be so sure of one another that they could say, with Mrs. Browning:

"The blame of love is sweeter than all praise Of those who love us not."

"You ought to have been married, Marie," said Louise bluntly.

"And I should have been, dear, except for my pride and foolishness," exclaimed both her friends.

"Yes," said Marie sadly. "When the time came for me to choose between a true man's love and a career for myself, I proudly chose to attain the career. I would be independent, and now—"

"You regret it?" asked Louise.

"Yes," said Marie.—Exchange.

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## Santa Fe Route A. T. & S. F. TIME TABLE

(Effective April 1, 1898.)

Read Down.		East Bound.		Read Up.	
No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 1.	No. 2.
12:30 p.	8:50 p.	Lv. Santa Fe, Ar.	7:45 p.	7:30 p.	1:10 p.
4:00 a.	12:30 a.	Las Vegas, -Lv.	3:30 p.	3:30 p.	7:45 p.
7:30 a.	5:00 a.	Las Vegas, -Lv.	6:45 a.	6:45 a.	9:10 a.
9:10 a.	6:35 a.	Trinidad, -Lv.	10:30 a.	7:30 a.	7:30 a.
11:30 a.	8:30 a.	Trinidad, -Lv.	12:30 p.	9:30 a.	9:30 a.
12:30 p.	12:30 p.	“ Pueblo, -Lv.	7:00 a.	7:00 a.	7:00 a.
2:30 p.	2:30 p.	ArCol Springs, -Lv.	5:30 a.	5:30 a.	5:30 a.
3:30 p.	3:30 p.	ArCol Springs, -Lv.	6:45 a.	6:45 a.	6:45 a.
11:30 p.	11:30 p.	La Junta, -Lv.	7:10 a.	4:25 a.	4:25 a.
1:30 a.	1:30 a.	La Junta, -Lv.	8:15 a.	5:30 a.	5:30 a.
4:00 a.	4:00 a.	“ Topeka, -Lv.	9:00 a.	1:25 p.	1:25 p.
7:30 a.	7:30 a.	Ar Kansas City, -Lv.	2:30 p.	1:30 p.	1:30 p.
8:00 a.	8:00 a.	Ar Kansas City, -Lv.	3:00 p.	1:45 p.	1:45 p.
(Dearborn St. Station.)					

Read Down		West Bound		Read Up	
No. 1.	No. 17.	No. 1.	No. 17.	No. 1.	No. 17.
5:09 p.	5:09 p.	Lv. Santa Fe, Ar.	9:12 p.	9:12 p.	9:12 p.
5:29 p.	5:29 p.	ArLos Cerrillos, -Lv.	9:31 p.	9:31 p.	9:31 p.
5:49 p.	5:49 p.	ArLos Cerrillos, -Lv.	9:51 p.	9:51 p.	10:45 p.
6:09 p.	6:09 p.	Ar Socorro, -Lv.	10:11 p.	10:11 p.	10:11 p.
2:47 a.	2:47 a.	Ar San Marcial, -Lv.	4:58 p.	4:58 p.	4:58 p.
3:07 a.	3:07 a.	Ar San Marcial, -Lv.	5:18 p.	5:18 p.	5:18 p.
3:27 a.	3:27 a.	Ar Santa Fe, -Lv.	5:38 p.	5:38 p.	5:38 p.
1:00 p.	1:00 p.	Ar Silver City, -Lv.	5:15 a.	5:15 a.	5:15 a.
1:20 p.	1:20 p.	Ar Silver City, -Lv.	5:35 a.	5:35 a.	5:35 a.
1:40 p.	1:40 p.	Ar Silver City, -Lv.	5:55 a.	5:55 a.	5:55 a.
8:00 a.	9:50 a.	Ar El Paso, -Lv.	9:50 a.	9:50 a.	9:50 a.
8:10 a.	8:10 a.	LvAlbuquerque, -Ar.	10:05 a.	10:05 a.	10:05 a.
8:20 a.	8:20 a.	Ar Albuquerque, -Lv.	10:25 a.	10:25 a.	10:25 a.
8:30 p.	8:30 p.	Ar Prescott, -Lv.	4:30 a.	4:30 a.	4:30 a.
8:40 p.	8:40 p.	Ar Phoenix, -Lv.	4:50 a.	4:50 a.	4:50 a.
8:50 p.	8:50 p.	Ar Phoenix, -Lv.	5:10 a.	5:10 a.	5:10 a.
11:20 p.	11:20 p.	Ar Los Angeles, -Lv.	8:30 a.	8:30 a.	8:30 a.
1:30 a.	1:30 a.	Ar San Diego, -Lv.	9:00 a.	9:00 a.	9:00 a.
1:50 a.	1:50 a.	Ar San Francisco, -Lv.	9:20 a.	9:20 a.	9:20 a.